

BREATHITT COUNTY NEWS.

J. WISE HAGINS, Editor and Publisher

A NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EASTERN KENTUCKY.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Volume III.

Jackson, Kentucky, Friday, September 9, 1904.

Number 48.

We will accept advertisements on a guaranty that our paper has more than twice the circulation in Breathitt County of any paper published. Our paper goes to every post office in Perry County and almost every one in Lee, Mingo, Owsley, Wolfe and Knott Counties.

If you want to reach the mountain trade, try an ad in the BREATHITT COUNTY NEWS.

What is Inside OF THE WORLD'S FAIR

And How To See It At The Least Expense.

The Henderson Route has gotten in and is now offering for free distribution a very complete and valuable booklet descriptive of what is inside and what is outside of the World's Fair and how to see it at the least expense.

The booklet contains information of such value, that all prospective visitors to St. Louis should have a copy.

How to reach the Fair Grounds upon arrival in St. Louis, how to get around the grounds to the best advantage, the most economical plan for touring the Exposition, things of importance to see in St. Louis, together with many other valuable pointers regarding a trip of this nature, are only some of the many points covered in this complete booklet. It is something you should have been planning your World's Fair trip and can be obtained by addressing Mr. L. J. Irwin, General Passenger Agent, Henderson Route, Louisville, Ky.

The Best Offer Yet.

We will give you the **Courier-Journal** Six Months or the **Louisville Herald** one year and the **Breathitt Co. News** one year and **ONE GUESS** at the **\$10,000.00 PRIZE.** For One Dollar.

If you are a Democrat, you will want to read the **Courier-Journal**. If you are a Republican, you will want to read the **Louisville Herald** and during the Campaign.

If you are either, you will want to read the **Breathitt County News** and try to get the \$10,000.00 Prize.

\$18.00 Chicago to St. Paul-Minneapolis and Return

Via the North-Western Line \$22.00 round trip Chicago to Superior and Duluth; \$20.75 round trip Chicago to Sault Ste. Marie, tickets on sale daily. \$12.85 Chicago to Marquette and return, on sale August 2 and 18 and September 6 and 20. Corresponding low rates from other points, perfectly appointed train service, through sleeping cars. The best of everything, information and tickets can be secured from your home agent or address.

N. M. Breeze, 435 Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Wanted!

One Thousand Men and Women to pass the Civil Service Examination for the following United States Government positions:

NAME OF POSITION
Department Branch.
Age Limit, 20 and over
Clerk—Male or Female
Stenographer—Male or Female
Stenographer and Typewriter Male or Female

Bookkeeper—Male or Female
Railway Mail Clerk. Age 18 to 35
Tagger 20 and over

Custom House Branch
Age Limit 20 and over
Day Inspector
Clerk—Male or Female
Assistant Weigher
Messenger
Sampler

Internal Revenue Branch
Age Limit 21 and over
Clerk
Gauger
Storekeeper

Post Office Branch
Clerk—Male or Female 18 to 45
Clerk Carrier

For information as to requirements Address, O Box 585, Lexington, Ky.

WEEK'S NEWS BUDGET

ON WHICH BLUE PENCIL WAS FREELY USED.

Happenings in the Various Quarters of the World Will Be Found Duly Chronicled in the Fewest Words in This Column.

TUESDAY.

A fire which started in the Oliver Fannie company's grocery on Front street, Memphis, destroyed property valued at \$500,000.

There is no truth in the statement printed in London that Sassoneff, the murderer of Minister Von Plehve, has succeeded in escaping from prison.

Mrs. Nancy Kahn, 64, wife of W. B. Kahn, a Cincinnati business man, was found dead in her berth in a sleeper on a Pennsylvania train at Columbus.

E. F. Rousseau, a French-Canadian, works as a machinist in Indianapolis, although he claims to be one of three heirs to an estate of \$10,000,000, now in litigation in California.

Rev. Leland, pastor of the Victor (Colo.) Methodist church, charged with assault to murder, conspiracy to murder and assault with deadly weapon, has been released on bond.

Frank Sattlerlight, who killed his wife with a monkey wrench, lies at the point of death in a hospital at Norfolk, Va., from bullet wounds received while resisting a sheriff's posse.

MONDAY.

Five Filipino boys will become students of the University of Cincinnati.

At Sandy Hill, N. Y., fire destroyed the Griffin Lumber company's plant, entailing a loss of \$50,000.

At Harrodsburg, Ky., William Jones, a young negro, while resisting arrest was killed by Policeman Herron.

Albert B. Taylor, 43, colored, was shot and killed by John Dillehay, colored, in a saloon brawl in Cincinnati.

The Methodist conference at Lexington, Ky., declared for the use of the pure juice of the grape in the communion service.

Powell Bowers, contractor, was blown to atoms by the explosion of dynamite on Stony creek, Carter county, Tenn. Thomas Woffler was fatally hurt.

Captain James R. Beers, 65, at one time general agent of the Panama Railroad company at Panama, died at a hospital in Brooklyn of kidney disease.

SATURDAY.

Mount Vesuvius again in action.

B. B. Garrett, 34, a life insurance agent, killed by trolley at Columbus, O.

Perry Lundy and Mrs. Woods of Lincoln, Ill., struck by a train near Lawrenceville, Ill., and instantly killed.

Mrs. Norman Daily, 81, widow, burned to death at her home in Upper Sandusky, O. Clothing caught fire from stove.

C. A. Marden, 50, superintendent of gas and electricity at the Ohio penitentiary, died after 10 days' sickness with lumbago, followed by typhoid fever.

Philip Caldwell, an elevator conductor, killed and eight persons injured by the falling of a passenger elevator in the store of Sears, Roebuck & Company, Chicago.

Fire swept the entire business portion of Gem, Ida., and a large part of the residence district, entailing a loss of \$10,000, destroying nearly 100 houses and rendering scores of people homeless.

FRIDAY.

New York state Democratic convention to be held at Saratoga Sept. 20.

King Edward approved the appointment of Earl Gray as governor general of Canada, in succession to the Earl of Minto.

Investigation proves that the fire which destroyed the American school for boys at Erzurum, Asiatic Turkey, was accidental.

Seated at his desk writing a letter, David Leutz, 67, a member of the county court, a tanner and prominent citizen, dropped dead at his home near Antioch, O.

Steamship Alaska, which arrived at Honolulu with a cargo of sugar, made nearly \$30,000 for the owners of her cargo by being delayed in a storm at Caromet.

The rise in sugar added to the value of the cargo by \$25,120.

THURSDAY.

Will Ferguson killed at the Lorain (O.) steel plant while tampering with a charge of dynamite.

At Owensboro, Ky., Robert Mathley was found guilty of the murder of Emma Watkins and the death penalty was fixed by the jury.

Miss Beattie Lowe, daughter of a wealthy merchant at Dayton, O., was lost 16 hours in the Adirondack wilderness in Lewis county, N. Y. Found by guides.

Because he was out of work and his wife had entered suit against him for divorce, John Leroy Brenner, 30, a cigar maker of Dayton, O., committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid.

WEDNESDAY.

Sister Gohn of the Little Franciscan Sisters of the Sacred Heart was burned to death while trying to save her patient, Mrs. Fred Parsons, from flames at the latter's home in Springfield, Mass.

Antonio Glorica electrocuted at Auburn (N. Y.) prison for his part in the murder of John Van Gorder and his half-sister, Miss Saraham, at West Almond, Allegheny county, Pa. A robbery was the motive for the crime.

At St. Paul, Minn., W. L. Stiles, formerly chief clerk of the late W. A. Scott, general manager of the Omaha road, was held to the grand jury on the charge of stealing Southern Pacific railroad bonds valued at \$8,000 from the estate of Mr. Scott.

IMPROVED TRAIN SERVICE.

Offered by the Henderson Route between Louisville and St. Louis.

Commencing Sunday, June 26th, Kentucky's popular line, the Henderson Route, will inaugurate a safe and Fast Day service between Louisville and St. Louis in each direction, and will improve the time and equipment generally of all trains between these points.

Three daily trains will be operated in each direction on the following safe schedule between Louisville and St. Louis:

Leave Louisville 8:30 a. m., 9:00 p. m. and 11:00 a. m. Arrive St. Louis 6:16 p. m., 7:20 a. m. and 8:16 p. m.

The equipment is brand new (just from the shops), of the most modern vestibule pattern and is as fine as on any train operating in or out of Kentucky.

The 8:30 a. m. train, through without change of cars, will be composed of Pullman Observation Parlor Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars, Dining Cars and high back seat passenger coaches.

The 9:00 p. m. train through without change of cars, will consist of Pullman Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars and high back seat passenger coaches.

The 11:00 a. m. train will have Parlor Cars, Dining Cars and high back seat passenger coaches.

The Dining Cars on day trains will serve meals a la carte you pay for what you get.

All trains will leave from and arrive in the Seventh Street Union Depot, Louisville, arriving at and departing from the magnificent new Union Station, St. Louis.

In rehearsing your tickets to St. Louis or to points west, ask the agent for tickets via Louisville and the Henderson Route. He will have them in stock and will be glad to ticket you that way.

You will be satisfied in every respect with the accommodation and safe train service that is offered by this line, which has been termed the Official Route for Kentuckians.

The new time card of the L. & A. Railroad company which went into effect July 18th will enable persons from Jackson and all points East of Beattyville Junction to connect at Beattyville Junction with their early morning train for Beattyville, Irvine and Richmond.

Their time card appears in another column.

New Standard DINING CARS FOR World's Fair Traffic VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

On account of the popularity and greatly increased patronage of the SOUTHERN ST. LOUIS SPECIAL (Train No. 24) which leaves Lexington daily at 6:10 a. m. and Louisville at 6:00 p. m. for St. Louis, the SOUTHERN RY. has found it necessary to provide service magnificent new standard dining cars, which will provide ample and superior to any railroad in this section of the country.

The arrival of this splendid train at St. Louis 1:30 p. m. daily, being the last train via any line from Lexington, Louisville and intermediate points to St. Louis.

This is very important news to all of its people of Indiana and Kentucky who live in the path of those states penetrating through those states are served by the trains.

The spacious and comfortable dining cars will attract still greater patronage this road.

These trains stop only at the principal points between Lexington, Louisville and St. Louis, and have been conspicuously pointed out with all first class travel to the World's Fair. The most satisfactory way to appreciate the advantage of these trains is to compare the appointments of cars on any other railroad operating into St. Louis.

The Exposition is now open and in every detail, presenting a magnificent opportunity to describe the general character of people from far distances who have been their visit for the Exposition. They have now begun to move about the Exhibition grounds, which is the SOUTHERN RAILWAY has only one opportunity to serve them, and service is very timely and will doubtless be generally appreciated by the public generally.

THE SOUTHERN is many miles the shortest road from Lexington and Louisville and intermediate points to St. Louis.

One guess may mean a fortune to you.

RACING FOR MUKDEN.

Kuropatkin's Rear Guard Is Almost Annihilated.

TWO HUNDRED GUNS ABANDONED

Russians Reported to Be Preparing For the Evacuation of Mukden. Dispatch From Shinkai States That Kuropatkin's Line of Retreat Has Been Blocked—Other War News.

Mukden, Sept. 6.—Preparations for the evacuation of Mukden are proceeding. The Japanese advance is within 30 miles.

London, Sept. 6.—It was reported in St. Petersburg at a late hour Monday night that Kuropatkin's rear guard had been almost annihilated, and that the main Russian army was in danger of being surrounded. Kuropatkin in his report makes no mention of the abandonment of 200 guns at Liao Yang, a rumor to which effect is in circulation.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 6.—A dispatch received from General Kuropatkin indicates that Kuropatkin's army and General Kuroki's army are racing for Mukden, and that the result is in doubt.

It is impossible at this hour to obtain any statement from the authorities regarding the reported preparations for the abandonment of Mukden. This is the first intimation that such a course is contemplated. If it turns out to be true it means the abandonment of the whole of southern Manchuria and the winding up of the present campaign. In fact, should Mukden be evacuated there would be no point for wintering the army of a quarter of a million with its many wounded short of Harbin.

On the other hand, the evacuation of Mukden would give Field Marshal Oyama commodious winter quarters and the practical control of two lines of railway. The Kinchow-Sinkiang line, tapping rich Chinese territory, stops little short of Mukden, with which it is connected by a good wagon road.

A summary of the war situation shows that the whole Russian army, or at least the main portion of it, is already above Yenai station and is pushing on toward Mukden. Field Marshal Oyama's entire army has crossed the Taitse river and part of it is hanging on to Kuropatkin's flank. A strong flanking column on the east is pushing rapidly north in the effort to head off the Russians. Against this column Kuropatkin has sent out a strong cavalry division to the north-east, which is believed, is already in position to check the Japanese flankers, while to the westward Kuropatkin is moving a division toward Sinkiang, 30 miles west of Mukden, to meet any interference that may be attempted from the direction of Yinkow or Newchwang.

STAKEBERG ESCAPES.
Succeeds in Rejoining the Main Force of the Army.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 5.—In a report dated Sunday General Kuropatkin says that his army, including General Stakeberg's force, which succeeded in rejoining the main force, is now south of the Yenai mines, about 10 miles from Liao Yang. The troops which were left at Liao Yang and the surrounding fortifications to cover the retreat crossed the Taitse river Saturday and occupied the right bank of the river.

The report says that after the decisive engagement between the armies of General Kuropatkin and General Kuroki large numbers of Japanese, perfectly concealed in the Chinese corn and grass, stealthily crept up on the retreating Russians and inflicted heavy losses. These same tactics had previously been adopted with terrible results against Major General Orloff's detachment, which was as a result completely annihilated.

A complete unexpected fire. A panic ensued, and one regiment alone lost 1,500 men, half of its total strength.

Assault on Port Arthur.
Succeeded in capturing the city.

London, Sept. 6.—The second general assault on Port Arthur assumed crushing proportions Sunday, Aug. 27 and continued until the morning of Aug. 31, when the Japanese retired everywhere except on the peninsula, which they appear to firmly secured.

This information came from a Chinese messenger who confirmed previous fragmentary reports. The messenger said that the Japanese were reactivated Aug. 30 with 20,000 men, but the Japanese were unable to secure a position. Another Chinese who departed from Port Arthur Sept. 2 says that a fierce assault was made upon the left flank at 3 o'clock on the morning of that day. The assault lasted until 6 a. m., when the Japanese retired. The bombardment recommenced, the Japanese being chiefly from Suishyung and Suifuang, the Russians from Anshun. A reliable authority in the city said that the Japanese had been approximately 15,000. According to the Chinese report of the recent losses, the efficient men now numbered 12,000.

Retreat Cut Off.
London, Sept. 6.—The Daily Mail has received a dispatch from Sinkiang dated Sept. 5, giving a report that General Kuropatkin's retreat has been cut off. The dispatch goes on to say that the Russian troops had been cut off in strong force to the south of Mukden as they were retreating, and that the Russian troops are now in a desperate struggle for the north, that there are

15,000 men 10 miles to the east of the city, that the officers and men have become dispirited, and that much sickness prevails.

Losses at Port Arthur.
London, Sept. 5.—The Chefoo correspondent of the Daily Chronicle, in a dispatch dated Sept. 3, says that 14 regiments will leave Tokyo during the week to replace the men lost outside Port Arthur alone. The losses at this point are estimated at 25,000.

Calls For Reinforcements.
St. Petersburg, Sept. 5.—Emperor Nicholas received a telegram from General Kuropatkin asking for the immediate dispatch to the far east of the Sixth army corps.

CRASHED INTO TROLLEY.
Seven Persons Killed and a Score Injured at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Sept. 5.—Seven persons were killed and 30 injured, several fatally, in the wrecking of a Suburban streetcar by a Vabash passenger train at the Sarah street crossing. The train, eastbound, which is said to have been running at a speed of 30 miles an hour, struck the car, which was running north, squarely in the center. The occupants of the car had no chance to escape.

Two People Were Killed.
Chicago, Sept. 3.—Two people were killed and six seriously injured by the falling of an elevator in the store of Sears, Roebuck & Company. The passenger elevator ordinarily used in the building was out of repair and the freight elevator was being used by the customers and employees. While a load of passengers were being carried to upper floors the cable parted, allowing the elevator with its load of 10 people to fall three stories. The conductor of the elevator, Philip Caldwell, was instantly killed, and Mrs. Kate Hays, 40 years of age, was so badly hurt that she died later in the hospital. Six others of the people who were in the elevator at the time of the accident were injured, but not fatally.

May Settle Stockyards Strike.
Chicago, Sept. 6.—The indications are that the stockyards strike begun two months ago will be called off within 24 hours. Through the medium of a middleman negotiations were begun in an effort to secure an understanding with the packers on which the striking unions can rely as a basis for abandoning the strike. It was abandoned by Secretary Tracey of the Allied Trades council of the unions on strike that a meeting opening up such negotiations had been delivered to representatives of the packing firms by W. E. Skinner, general agent of the Union Stockyard and Transit company, acting as a middleman.

Rights of Jews Extended.
St. Petersburg, Sept. 6.—The Imperial ukase extending the rights of residence and to engage in commercial and industrial pursuits to the higher class educated Jews meets with favor both in the pro and anti-Jewish press. The Novosti, as spokesman of the Jews, says the ukase ends the intricate and vexatious restrictions against the Jews introduced by General Ignatieff when minister of the interior in 1882, and concludes with expressing the hope that it will be followed by the removal of the restrictions which have cut off the Jews from higher education.

Parker's Plans.
Esopus, N. Y., Sept. 3.—Revision was made of a statement issued to the effect that Judge and Mrs. Parker had completed their arrangements for a St. Louis trip. It is now announced that Judge Parker has changed his mind in regard to the trip, and in all probability will not leave Rosemont during the campaign. It is understood that good reasons were presented to Judge Parker in argument against the proposed trip and that the abandonment of the program is the result. So far as is now intended Judge Parker will make no speeches during the campaign.

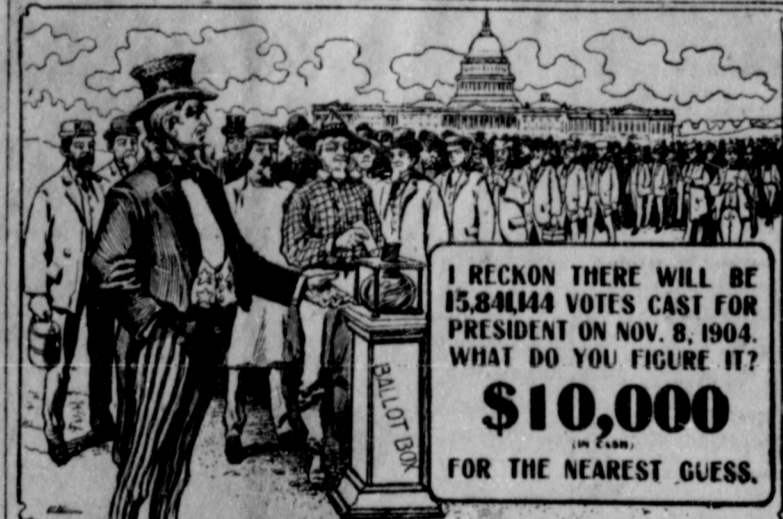
Sultan Shot At.
Geneva, Sept. 3.—An official of the Ottoman court has received news of a serious fight between the Sultan's Albanian guard and Bosnians, which continued almost to the doors of the harem. Many were killed or wounded. It is said that an Albanian shot at the sultan, the bullet glancing off the coat of mail which he always wears. The sultan has asked the Prince of Montenegro to supply him with a guard. The affair is certain to be denied, but its truth can be affirmed.

Killed by Bull Ball.
Chicago, Sept. 6.—Wendell Miller, the 12-year-old son of George M. Miller, president of Ruskin university at Glen Ellyn, Ill., was killed by a foul ball while watching a baseball game. Young Miller was sitting in the grand stand when the ball flew up and struck him on the temple. He died in three minutes.

Wright to Resign.
Washington, Sept. 3.—Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of the bureau of labor, stated that he would resign from office at the end of the present year. He will devote his attention to his duties in connection with the presidency of Clark College.

Oldfield Still Laid Up.
St. Louis, Sept. 1.—Barney Oldfield, whose automobile killed two men in the race Sunday, is still confined to the hospital by his injuries and the inquiry into the death of John Scott and Nathan Montgomery proceeded without him.

Suburban Judge Parker.
New York, Sept. 2.—Judge Edgar M. Cullen of Brooklyn was appointed chief justice of the court of appeals by Governor Odell, succeeding Judge Arthur Parker, resigned.



\$25,000 IN 500 CASH PRIZES

1st Prize, \$10,000 2nd Prize, \$5,000 3rd Prize, \$3,000

8 Special Prizes of \$500, each for Early Subscriptions.

We have made arrangements with the Press Publishing Association of Detroit, Michigan, whereby our subscribers can participate in this distribution.

Every subscriber to The BREATHITT COUNTY NEWS has a chance to share in these cash prizes. The subject matter of the interesting Contest in which these large prizes will be paid is the Total Popular Vote to be cast for the office of President of the United States on the 8th of November, 1904. Every man, woman and child in the United States should be interested in the Greatest election the Country has ever had. It costs you nothing to win a prize.

Conditions of this Great Contest

Every subscriber who remits \$1., the regular subscription price for a year's subscription to The BREATHITT COUNTY NEWS will be entitled to two guesses and will receive from us a corresponding number of certificates. These certificates will insure to him any prizes which his guesses will entitle him to claim. When you send us your subscription also send us your guesses or estimates of the Total Vote to be cast on November 8th, for the office of PRESIDENT. In making your guesses consult the figures below showing the total vote for PRESIDENT from Lincoln to McKinley. Write your name, address and estimates of the vote in the Subscription Blank below and mail the Blank with your subscription to The BREATHITT COUNTY NEWS. The paper will be sent to you regularly and you will receive certificates containing the figures of the guesses which you send to us. These certificates will guarantee to you any prizes which your guesses entitle you to. Keep these certificates until the prizes are awarded, so that you can compare your figures with the official figures at the close of the contest. The contest will close at midnight, November 7th, 1904, and no estimate received after that hour will be allowed. The official figures of the government showing the total vote cast for the office of President will determine who are entitled to the prizes, and the awards will be made by a disinterested committee of prominent judges (just as soon as the official figures can be ascertained). When the prizes are awarded every subscriber who holds a certificate in the Contest will receive a printed list of the winners. In addition to the large general prizes there are Eight Special Prizes of \$500.00 each for early subscriptions. All have an equal chance to win these magnificent prizes. Those who estimate or guess NOW have a chance to win a special prize and just as good a chance to win the capital prize of \$10,000.00 as the one who sends in his guess on the last day of the contest. Act at once. It may mean a fortune to you. The money with which to pay the prizes has been deposited by the Press Publishing Association, in the Central Savings Bank, Detroit, Mich., and can be used for no other purpose. In case of a tie for any individual prize such prize will be equally divided between the contestants.

Participation in this contest is not confined to our readers, as the contest is being advertised in a number of other publications, the subscribers to all of which have an equal opportunity to share in the distribution of the prizes.

Here is the List of Prizes.

For the nearest correct estimate or guess	\$10,000.00
For the second nearest correct estimate or guess	5,000.00
For the third nearest correct estimate or guess	1,000.00
For the fourth nearest correct estimate or guess	500.00
For the fifth nearest correct estimate or guess	250.00
For the sixth nearest correct estimate or guess	100.00
For the 10 next nearest correct estimates or guesses \$50. each	500.00
For the 20 next nearest correct estimates or guesses, \$25. each	500.00
For the 40 next nearest correct estimates or guesses, \$15. each	600.00
For the 100 next nearest correct estimates or guesses, \$10. each	1,000.00
For the 314 next nearest correct estimates or guesses, \$5. each	1,570.00
492 prizes amounting to	\$25,000.00

In addition to the foregoing prizes the following Special Prizes for Early estimates will be paid

For the nearest correct guess received before July 1st	\$500.00
For the nearest correct guess received on or after July 1st and before July 15th	\$500.00
For the nearest correct guess received on or after July 15th and before August 1st	\$500.00
For the nearest correct guess received on or after August 1st and before August 15th	\$500.00
For the nearest correct guess received on or after August 15th and before September 1st	\$500.00
For the nearest correct guess received on or after Sept. 1 and before Sept. 15	\$500.00
For the nearest correct guess received on or after Sept. 15 and before Oct. 1	\$500.00
For the nearest correct guess received on or after Oct. 1 and before Oct. 15	\$500.00
Total 500 prizes amounting to	\$25,000.00

To aid in forming your estimates, we furnish the following figures: The total popular vote for President in the year 1864, was 4,024,792

In 1868, was	5,724,836	an increase of 42.23 per cent
In 1872, was	6,466,165	an increase of 12.94 per cent
In 1876, was	8,412,733	an increase of 30.10 per cent
In 1880, was	9,309,408	an increase of 9.47 per cent
In 1884, was	10,044,985	an increase of 9.07 per cent
In 1888, was	11,380,880	an increase of 13.30 per cent
In 1892, was	12,039,351	an increase of 5.80 per cent
In 1896, was	13,923,102	an increase of 15.45 per cent
In 1900, was	13,959,653	an increase of .26 per cent

Valuable Information

Figure it out or guess at it, and send in your subscription. It may mean a fortune to you. It costs you nothing to guess.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK.

Enclosed find \$..... to apply on subscription account.

Name.....

Postoffice.....State.....

My estimates of the total vote to be cast on November 8, 1904, for the office of President.....

The Substitute

By WILL N. HARBEN.

Author of
"The
Land of the
Changing
Sun," "The
North Walk
Mystery," Etc.

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[CONTINUED.]

"Buckley was staring, an unfathomable expression in his big, unfathomable eyes. "She kissed you, mother? God bless her!" And he rose and put his arms about the old woman's neck. His eyes were glowing.

"Yes, she did twice, out at the gate. I never intended to tell you about that, for I didn't think it was exactly the sort of thing to—make you take your mind off 'er, but she did it, an' to my dyin' day I'll always think well of 'er an' stand up for 'er. They may make 'er marry that man or some other in 'er circle, but for about an hour an' a half she was on the level God's been tryin' for centuries to bring folk up to. Yes, she may not be strong enough to go her way with all them ropes tied to 'er, but of she's ever a mother she'll be a good un with a soul an' heart. I like 'er, George, an' I don't blame you for acceptin' her friendship. If I was a man I would, of that was all the crumb she ever dropped my way. Lovin' a woman like that's just ambition, an' an ambition's right an' upright."

Mrs. Buckley was looking at her son, but he had turned his face away. He stood still, his features working, his strong breast heaving tumultuously.

"The Truitts are a-havin' a world of trouble with Jeff," said Mrs. Buckley irrelevantly. "Somebody set fire to their barn last night. They managed



"She kissed you, mother? God bless her!"

to put it out, but Jeff got another White Cap letter or warnin' to skip out. It had a skull an' bones on it. Mrs. Truitts been tryin' to get 'im to leave, but old Bascom won't let 'im go. Now, George, git the rifle an' shoot me the fattest chicken you see in the yard, I'm goin' to fry it for you. I'll bet you hain't half fed that at Hill-ier's. Them nigger cooks don't know how to prepare a meal of vittles."

"Mother"—he turned suddenly and resolutely on her—"you haven't told me all about her coming here."

"Yes, I have, George, I help me God!"

"Not all you—thought, mother."

The woman hesitated, and then she faltered: "No, I'll admit that, George. How could I? I laid awake nearly all that night studyin' over it."

"Tell me what you thought, mother."

"Why, George? I—"

"Mother, this is the darkest day I have ever spent. I had one other as bad, but I drowned it in whisky, but now"—he smiled rigidly—"I am facing the music with a clear head. Mother, what did you think?"

"Well, George," after another pause, "I sorter believed she kissed me an'—an' looked like she wanted to cry in my arms because I was yore mother. I never could make out—women are such fiddles, even to their selves—I never could make out whether it was a goodly kiss intended for you or on another sort. I watched her tell she got clean across the pasture field, an' she walked all the way with her head down. Now git the gun."

He sat down suddenly. "Mother, I couldn't kill a living thing today," he said. "I want everything to live and breathe. How can I give her up when—when she kissed you?"

CHAPTER XV.

ONE evening after supper in the middle of that week Kenner met George in the office of the Johnston House, the only hotel in the place. It was full of traveling salesmen and wagoners from the mountains, who had come in to sell their cotton. "I've been honeyfuggin' some of 'em up," Kenner smiled, "telling 'em this is the best market an' so forth, in the south. They'll git to be lievin' it after awhile. If you hain't got nothin' to do let's walk over to Bob Hanks' store."

George agreed, and they started out together. "That boy's a big puzzle to me," Kenner continued thoughtfully. "Sometimes I think Hillier's old right in backin' 'im in his business, an' then ag'in I think maybe his own dandy knows 'im better'n anybody else."

"Why, I thought Bob was shapely doing wonderfully well," said George in surprise.

"Ef he'd jest let his old habits go he'd be all right," replied Kenner, "but the boys say he's as bad about drink as the gals as he ever was. You know that's a little orphan in Mrs. Styles' boardin' school on the hill. The gals from Louisville, Ky., she hain't

more'n sixteen of 'em, that's an' she's a purty, dazed little trick. Well, you know the old lady's powerful particular about the gals under her charge, especially the boardin' pupils, but Bob manages to meet that gal two or three times a week, unbeknownst to Mrs. Styles, an' they take walks an' buggy rides together. She's a bright little thing, an' the boys say she's simply crazy about Bob an' everything he does. He's jest havin' his run; but George, you know that's unbecom' in a feller that's makin' the start Bob is. Why, we elected 'im on the board of trade 'other night."

"I should think it was unbecom' of him," said George emphatically; "the boy ought to be talked to."

"I generally do my lecturin' to the young gang in a roundabout way," replied Kenner. "I always tell 'em the devilment I used to do an' make 'em feel like I'm one of 'em, an' then end up by showin' 'em where I was wrong. I'm goin' to try to talk Bob out of this prank of his."

They found the young greaser in the rear of his store, with his coat off, directing a negro porter who was stacking a car load of flour in bags against the wall.

"Hello!" said Kenner. "How's business today?"

"Little off," replied Bob, "but a fair average; we're goin' to have a rush tomorrow. Did you see all them paper sacks full of coffee and sugar on the counter as you come in? That's to save the boys time in weighin' up. Look out there!" to the porter—"didn't I tell you to stack 'em straight?"

Kenner and George sat down at the stove and Bob drew up an empty candle box and sat on it. The negro finished his work and went to the front. "Looks here, Bob," said Kenner, with a sly smile. "I've been bankin' on you, my boy, an' scotchlin' fer you, but you are kittin' old enough to sorter quit yore devilment. I've been hearin' about the way you are a-carryin' on with that little Louisville gal, an' I hain't it."

"Oh, never mind that, Mr. Kenner," Bob put his broad, red hand over his mouth and laughed. "I know what I'm about. Don't you bother about me."

"That never will do, Bob—mind what I say," replied the cotton buyer. "You've started out beautifully; you are the wonder an', I may say, the pride of the town, but if the like of that gets out yore ratin' will drop like the dew."

"I tell you I know what I'm about," said Bob, "an' I don't want no meddlin'." He was quite serious and his face had clouded over. Fearing he had been too hasty, Kenner took a new tack.

"I was a powerful devil when I was a young chap," he said to George more than to the man at whom he was speaking. "In my day an' time there was actually the wust set of young men in this town that ever lived. Wasn't much inclined to go into mischief, but then boys jest made me. It's plumb foolishness to try to lay down rules fer other folks to live by. I learnt how silly all that was though. Bob, an' I like to try to influence young fellows to steer clear of the holes I fell in."

"That's the way with all o' you derailed old codgers," Bob said, now in a thoroughly good humor. "You have all the fun, an' when it's over you amuse yourselves by trying to keep the younger generation from doing the same thing."

"But it must be in moderation, my boy," said Kenner seriously, "and that little boardin' school gal is stiff in skirt dresses. You've got a future before you, Bob, and are making a bully start. Don't do anything to give the old man a chance to throw it up to us that we was wrong in standin' up fer you."

Bob avoided Kenner's serious stare. "I've got up a new scheme," he went on eagerly. "I'm going to fill up a big wagon full of groceries and go away up in the mountains with a lot of catchy handbills. I intend to take along some of the goods to show that they are the right sort, and I'll set around and eat with the people and crack jokes and make friends like a candidate for office. I'll bet you I make it pay. I'm going to start some of 'em this way that are now buyin' on the other side of the mountains."

"A hang up idea," said Kenner, "but I've been up that a good deal myself, an' better folks never lived."

CHAPTER XVI.

MRS. CRANSTON availed herself of the first opportunity to speak confidentially to Kitty Cosby about Lydia and George Buck after Miss Cosby's arrival from Virginia.

"You remember, I wrote you I had something particular to tell you, Kitty," she remarked on the first afternoon as she and the guest were strolling on the lawn together.

"And you bet you raised my curiosity," Mrs. Cranston replied, "who was that pretty, decidedly stylish and tall and graceful, having brown hair and hazel eyes that seemed constantly laughing? I know it's about Lydia."

Mrs. Cranston led her into a summer house near the carriage drive. It had two compartments and entrances through different walks. "Before answering," Mrs. Cranston peered cautiously through the wooden lattice-work that separated the two ways.

"What are you doing?" Mrs. Cosby asked.

"I was looking to see if anybody was on the other side," she answered, in a satisfied tone as Mrs. Cranston seated herself. "She had a lot of trouble here in the summer at a levee party owing to some people hearing themselves talked about. There was a spoozy pair on that side and a couple of

old maids on this one. The lovers were blissfully silent, for reasons of their own, and they heard some things about themselves that they didn't like. Yes, I want to talk to you about Lydia."

"I knew it," cried the visitor, laying her two hands on Mrs. Cranston's arm and sitting down beside her. "She's going to marry the governor, and you want me to help prepare for the event."

Mrs. Cranston shook her head and went on with a lengthy explanation of the existing state of affairs, in which the name of George Buckley appeared as often as that of Governor Telfaire.

"Now, you see the fix we are in," Mrs. Cranston ended.

The young lady was silent, her fair brow wrinkled. "Why, Mrs. Cranston, it's simply awful!" she said after a pause. "It will never do for it to go on like this. It will be ruinous. Has the child lost her reason? Why, if she is as bad as you say, how on earth does she happen to be in—in good society—even here?"

"Perhaps I am not quite fair to him," Mrs. Cranston admitted, "or to Lydia either, in not mentioning what has really been in his favor. In the first place, he is by far the best educated and most refined young man in the place; his employer sent him off to college and gave him extraordinary advantages; then he happens to be a great reader, and Lydia is, too, you know, yes, he has most remarkably polished manners and is decidedly good looking."

"Oh, and you put that last! How ridiculous!" Miss Cosby laughed merrily, and then suddenly subsided, for her hostess was looking at her with a pained expression.

"It's no laughing matter, Kitty. We are in an awful fix. You know how headstrong Lydia is, and if she were just to get the idea that we were opposing her she'd be worse than ever. So I know your influence would be good. You will bring her back to the old associations, and in an indirect way you can show her the social advantages of marrying Governor Telfaire."

"Oh, I can do all that," said Kitty, "and if she is not already in love with this—this nondescript I'll bring her to her senses. But tell me about him—that's the main thing. What's he like? How does he conduct himself? Why, I can't imagine a—a son of a common thief, a lowborn mountaineer, a penniless bookkeeper, being even for a minute on a social footing with the only child of Major Cranston—even if you are living in the backwoods, out of all creation. If the two were shipwrecked on a lonely island, I tell you I should think—Kitty was displaying her fine, even teeth in a jovial smile—"that the very waves would throw up a sort of barrier."

"The religious element here governs everything," returned Mrs. Cranston, with a patient smile. "These good, Christian people would think we were awfully stuck up if we refused to admit a worthy young man to our house just because his father had gone wrong; besides, he has established himself before his father's trouble. We simply drifted into the situation, and things went on till now we don't know where we stand. But to be perfectly fair to him, Kitty, he's simply a mass of marvel. When I began to fear him I began to watch for vulnerable places in his makeup, but I've found precious few. I tell you, he's a good fellow. You know I've seen good society, if any Virginia woman has, and I'm going to tell you that I have never met a more polished man in all my life—no, sir, not in Richmond, nor Boston, nor Charleston. He has actually made me blush with shame. I remember once I disputed his word about one of Balzac's heroes, only to have him prove me wrong within a few minutes later in the next manner."

"He happened to be dining here, too, one night when Bishop Page stopped over with us on his way to Florida. There were several young men present, among them Tarpley Dandridge, who belongs to one of the very oldest families in Georgia and is considered the catch of the county. Well, he cast there like a stick in the cushion of his chair and let Mr. Buckley conduct the entire conversation with the bishop. In fact, Bishop Page simply directed most of his remarks to Mr. Buckley, and it really was an intellectual treat. He tripped the bishop up twice, and the old man flushed, but laughingly admitted he was wrong. He was most favorably impressed with Mr. Buckley, and, of course, I did not enter into awkward explanations. Yes, his manners could not be better. He has been associated with refined people when he was off at college. I shall always say that the surest sign of a gentleman is for him to put his elbows on the dinner table without seeming to do it. I don't say Mr. Buckley puts his on, but he doesn't sit up like a post and not know what to do with his hands, as some men do. He sits, even on occasions like this dinner, as if such things were an everyday affair. He made me pressing around the table, awkwardly touching his elbow just as he was about to drink from his glass of claret and shook some of the wine out on my best cloth. Now, I once saw the same thing happen to a man in Richmond, and he promptly laid the blame where it belonged, to acquit himself of appearing awkward, but Mr. Buckley treated it with simple indifference. He told me some story, and he did not even pause, but taking a salt cellar, he poured some of the salt on the spot, and as he continued to talk he kept rubbing it in as if he hardly knew what he was doing. The salt saved the cloth from bad stain, and it was all done as a prince might have done it."

"You know the negroes can never forgive the poor whites for rising into prominence," said Kitty, "and she was sneering away the things from the table that evening, called to be. 'Come here, Miss Amy,' she said, with a sneer; 'everybody does let their napkins on the table, except dat po' white trash, en de' fer his in his chair. Of course if I was a little thing and had no weight one way or another, I'd do you know, the next mornin' when I was back in Richmond, and your Aunt Tilly had that young English lord to dinner. I watch ed everything he did and noticed that he dropped his napkin in his chair when he left the table. I have since learned that it is quite customary over there. We don't do it, you know, but really they would look nicer in the chair than a lot of men was stuck about among the finger bowls and

salt dishes. They would be less suggestive of the lavatory of a crowded sleeping car early in the morning."

Kitty Cosby didn't say a word, but Mrs. Cranston smiled.

"And on top of all that you say he's good looking," she said, with a pretty smile. "Well, I'll tell you you'd better send me back to Richmond, my fella's have certain vague matrimonial plans for me, and I don't know whether I'm safe here or not. I always did love to kick over the traces."

"Oh, do be sensible, Kitty!"

"Well, you certainly have got trouble ahead," said the girl, more seriously. "Lydia would hate to cause discord in the family, I know, but nine girls out of ten would fall down in love with that sort of man under those circumstances, and they would want to stick to him too."

"Oh, Kitty, how could we—how could we possibly write back that our only child was to marry a man like that? What would the Delmars, the Woods, the Belmonts, think? And Aunt Hattie, who at once gets the particulars, and if the name were not down in Bishop Meade's 'Old Families and Churches' she'd have a fit. It won't do, Kitty; I won't do. Something has got to be done."

"Yes, but what?" said the girl. "You can count on me. I'll earn my board while I'm here if I possibly can. How does Governor Telfaire like his rival?"

"He's simply crazy, Kitty. He is just at the age to want to do things in a hurry too. Folks say he never cared for his dead wife, and I suppose this is really his first love affair. He confided in me and said he simply could not bear a refusal. Then, just as I have explained to you, I told him what we had in regard to Lydia's sympathy—I called it that—for George Buckley and advised him to handle her cautiously. He turned as white as a sheet, and his proud, thin lip curled like an angry dog's."

"Do you mean to tell me, Mrs. Cranston," said Kitty, "that I have a rival in that man, the son of a Georgia convict—the only living Telfaire in the line—I, who have been honored by my state as the Telfaires before me have been honored?"

An I to meet on equal ground, under the roof of the most aristocratic family of the Old Dominion, a man of that rank?"

"I was awfully frightened over his manner, but I simply held to the ground that Lydia had a good heart and was loyal to her unfortunate friends, and that if he wanted to lose her by being imprudent and rousing her anger I should feel that I had given him due warning. He cooled down a little, and my talk didn't do the cause a bit of harm, for he simply dogged Lydia's footsteps all the rest of his visit, and when he went back to Atlanta he sent her fully \$50 worth of roses. The major says I ought never to have mentioned George Buckley's name to him—that Governor Telfaire is a most dangerous man, with a violent temper. He says he'd actually be afraid to have the two men meet here, but I wouldn't. Buckley is a brave man, I've no doubt, but I'd venture anything that he'd control himself under any circumstances."

When the two ladies had gone back to the house and parted in the big hall Miss Cosby turned into the parlor, where our heroine sat at the piano, idly running her hands over the keys.

"I declare, you are a lucky girl, Lydia," said Kitty.

"To have you with me, dear in the quiet place?" smiled Lydia, leaning up.

"No," the visitor bent over the speaker. "Guess again."

"I'm not good at guessing. It's tiresome, like playing whist when one is out of practice."

"Lydia, every girl in our set simply went wild when we heard about the marriage negotiations you were receiving from Governor Telfaire. You know there are piles and piles of marriageable girls in the south and very, very few good ones. Buckley is a brave man, I've no doubt, but I'd venture anything that he'd control himself under any circumstances."

"It would be nice, dear, to go on Kitty," to be the mistress of that mansion in Atlanta and preside at that very function of state in the town. That's about the nearest approach we make

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[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NEGLECT OF ORDERS

The Reputed Cause of a Disastrous Railroad Wreck.

Montreal, Sept. 1.—Nine persons were killed and 23 others injured in a head-on collision on the Grand Trunk railway near Richmond, Que. The trains involved were a special excursion from Montreal bound for Sherbrooke and passenger train No. 7, running between Island Point, Vt., and Montreal. The collision, it is claimed, was due to neglect of orders on the part of the train crew of the excursion train, which left Richmond without awaiting the arrival of the passenger train.

Double Tragedy at Crossing.

Warren, O., Sept. 1.—Dr. Albert G. Minor, one of the best known men in northeastern Ohio, and his wife, were killed in a grade crossing collision here. Dr. Minor and his wife were driving along a road crossing the Baltimore & Ohio tracks. Either the doctor did not hear the flagman's warning of danger, or else could not stop his horse, and their vehicle was crushed by the collision with a passenger train, death being immediate in both cases.

Nominated Peck for Governor.

Onkosh, Wis., Sept. 2.—Former Governor George W. Peck of Milwaukee was chosen as the standard bearer of the Democrats of Wisconsin, having received the nomination for governor by acclamation upon the enthusiasm. The platform upon which the nominees will stand cordially upholds the principles declared by the last Democratic convention at St. Louis and the nomination of Parker and Davis for president and vice president.

Insane Woman Uses Gun.

Boston, Sept. 5.—In a sudden fit of insanity, Miss Minnie McKenzie tried to kill her husband at her home on Falcon street, East Boston, then shot and fatally wounded Patrolman Alfred M. Sturdivant, and finally barricaded herself in the front room of her tenement, where she remained for more than five hours, standing off a squad of 10 policemen. She was finally captured by the use of gas and taken through holes in the barricade door.

Indians Drink Fire Water.

Rich, N. D., Sept. 3.—Six full blooded Indians of the Turtle Mountain reservation were found dead from drinking wood alcohol or lemon extract, and four more are dying. An investigation by officials is now taking place.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Prices For Sept. 5.

Cleveland.—Cattle: Choice fat dry-fed steers, 12.00 lbs. and up, \$4 75; 55; good to choice, 1.00 to 1.20 lbs., \$4 35; 55; 50; 45; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat hogs, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat sheep, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat lambs, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat calves, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat kids, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat goats, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat pigs, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat ducks, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat geese, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat turkeys, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat chickens, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat quail, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat pheasants, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat partridges, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat grouse, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat quail, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat pheasants, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat partridges, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0. Choice fat grouse, \$3 50; 40; 35; 30; 25; 20; 15; 10; 5; 0.

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